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DISGRACEFUL

The Condition That Has Prevailed in Louisville This Week.**Rights and Privileges of Citizens Trampled Upon as Never Before.****Business Paralyzed in All Sections and the People Given No Consideration.****WILL BE CAUSE OF MUCH SICKNESS**

The condition of affairs that has existed since last Sunday in Louisville is the most disgraceful in the history of the city, and this without any fault on the part of the masses of the people. For months past trouble had been brewing between the Louisville Traction Company and its hundreds of employees, which culminated in a strike last Sunday morning, but only after every effort for a peaceable settlement had been exhausted by the railroad operatives. True the union men presented many demands, but they took the public into their confidence and stood ready to arbitrate each and every point involved. And there is no doubt in the mind of any reasonable or fair-minded business man that had this plan been followed there would have been an amicable settlement and the fair name of our city would not again have been made to suffer.

Many are inclined to the opinion that Superintendent Tom Funk is mainly responsible for the deplorable situation. He is credited with misrepresenting the actual condition to President Minary and the Board of Directors of the Traction Company, who looked to him with a confidence they must now admit was misplaced. Funk assured his superiors and the public that there would be no cessation in the running of street cars, that he had plenty of men and people would suffer no inconvenience. During the entire day traffic was moved for passenger traffic. And on Monday the company was actually worse. Tuesday Mayor Barth seemed to awake to the real situation, and in the early hours said it was up to the Traction Company, which had signally failed in its duty to the public and violated the provisions of its charter, to cease its indefensible policy and arbitrate the questions that were causing all sorts of discomfort and a stagnation of business. This gave the people hope, which was speedily dispelled within the next hour by his change of heart and the threat that he would swear in a hundred special officers and employ the entire police force in the service of the railway officials.

Superintendent Funk was violent in his denunciation of the city administration and the police department because the interests of the city were not being neglected in favor of him and his handful of followers. But Wednesday, with the situation still worse and the people more disgusted than ever, the Commercial Club, the Board of Trade and other public bodies, realizing the necessity for some action and admitting the justice of the demand of the railway men's organization for recognition, took steps looking toward a settlement. Conferences with Mayor Barth and the representatives of the union were held and proposals that all approved formulated for submission to the Traction Company officials. These were given to President Minary Wednesday afternoon and an answer that had not been received when this was written was promised for Thursday noon.

From the first public sentiment has been with the railway employees, who justly contend that they are entitled to the American privilege of recognition. This recognition Frank Nunemacher, looked upon as the worst enemy of the American workman today, and Tom Funk refuse to grant, notwithstanding their demand recognition for themselves and their corporations from both State and municipal governments and the people. They absolutely refuse to concede to others those rights which they demand for themselves.

During the entire week the police were overworked, but there was no trouble or outbreak until it became known that arrangements had been made for the descent upon the city of hundreds of thugs and hoodlums, who had been hired at great cost to come here and take the places of those who were contending only for the rights that are conceded workmen by all fair and honest employers. The police were called upon to do escort duty for the vile gang, who one and all were violators of the law in that they were armed to the teeth. Wednesday afternoon Officer Freeman declined to shield one who was carrying concealed deadly weapons and should have been locked up instead of being paraded about the streets. The railway officials promptly reported him to the Board of Safety, and to the surprise of everyone that body dismissed the policeman from the force.

The work assigned the police was distasteful to all, but what did John Wakefield care? He draws \$2,500 a year for one hour's work each day, without even putting himself for a moment where there is danger. Wednesday night there was a big influx of men of the lowest order from

cities that were glad to be rid of them, under the lead of notorious characters and who are known to the police as a dangerous element in any community. Thursday morning this climax came when Capt. Thomas Riley, for many years one of the most cautious and faithful men on the force, refused to send his men out with strike breakers who were looked upon as thieves and known to be armed. Capt. Riley notified Chief Gunther that the crowd at the Highland burns was armed with deadly weapons, but that official was able to see better from the City Hall than those on the ground. The Captain refused to have anything to do with the tough element and was ordered to report to the City Hall, where he was suspended, as were also Patrolmen W. P. Murray, Joseph Spahn, Tom Cochran, M. A. McDonough, P. J. Maloney, Lee Kaercher, Dan Tivenan, Robert Mohler, Frank Rush, D. J. Sullivan, J. J. Barrett, Frank Rush and Robert Koehler. The action of these officers is generally commended, the sentiment being that the Board of Safety and Chief should have ordered the arrest of the thugs, who may be found robbing the homes of our citizens when they have succeeded in the accomplishment of the purpose for which they were brought here. The moving horde brought here is a menace to any community, and it is to be earnestly hoped the Traction Company will see the mistake made and effect a speedy and satisfactory settlement.

PATRICK LENIHAN

Suffers Fatal Stroke at His Home Early Thursday Morning.

Patrick Lenihan, one of the oldest and most faithful engineers in the employ of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company and a pioneer member of St. Louis Bertrand's parish, expired suddenly Wednesday morning at his home, 2016½ First street. Mr. Lenihan, who was in the best of health, had just finished eating his breakfast and was just about to leave the house to go to his work, when without any warning he was stricken and death ensued almost instantly. The terrible news spread rapidly and caused widespread feeling of gloom, but especially among his fellow-employees in the L. & N. shops, by whom he was held in the highest esteem and looked to as a true friend. Whenever any one was in trouble or met with misfortune, Mr. Lenihan was the first to offer aid and comfort. Mr. Lenihan was born in County Cork, Ireland, sixty-five years ago, but came to this country when a young man. Soon after his arrival he went with the railroad and it was not long until he was recognized for his skill and care as an engineer. He had an extensive acquaintance in Irish-American circles and for years was interested and active in their undertakings. Always a devout and practical Catholic, he reared a large and respected family, seven sons and three daughters, and was survived by the Messrs. John J. William, Edward, Thomas, Joseph L., Raymond and Frank, and Misses Ella, Anastasia and Mary Rose Lenihan. The funeral will take place this morning from the Dominican church, and will be one of the largest seen there for a long time. The deceased enjoyed a well spent and exemplary life. May his soul rest in peace.

MACKIN COUNCIL.

Number of Members on Sick List Shows No Falling Off.

The bad weather and the street car troubles were given as reason for the falling off in attendance at the meeting of Mackin Council last Monday night, when but one application for membership was received. Owing to the epidemic of sickness now prevailing there are twenty committees of Mackin Council looking after the welfare of members who are ill. While two were reported as having recovered there was no falling off in the number on the sick list going up to twenty.

President Sand called upon the members not to forget that tomorrow was the day set for the semi-annual communion, and urged that no one fail in this important duty. The committee arranging for the feast made a very encouraging report, the young people who are rehearsing taking a lively interest in their work and making satisfactory progress. Owing to the absence of Chairman Charles Baldy on account of illness there was no report from the ladies' committee, but Louis Kief urged the members of that body to become interested and work to give Mackin the lead in the work for the new church.

Prof. Vincent Talisi has accepted an invitation and will deliver the address next Monday night. He is a fine speaker and is sure to interest his audience.

Dedicated.

The dedication of St. Francis Xavier's church at Tenth and Hill streets took place last Sunday morning with impressive ceremonies by Very Rev. Vicar General Cronin and the celebration of high mass by the Rev. Denis Murphy, pastor of St. William's. Father Cronin preached an eloquent sermon that made a lasting impression on the new congregation. This new church is the third here for colored Catholics, and represents over a year's earnest labor on the part of Father Murphy, who will for the present minister to the wants of the congregation.

BIRRELL

Has Developed Pleasant Practice of Reminding Oae of Gladstone.**Appointment of Sergeant Dodd Means Justice For the Tenant Farmers.****His Pointed Rebuke Silences Viscount Castlereagh in Commons.****GAINING IN FAVOR WITH PEOPLE**

The new Chief Secretary for Ireland, of whom none of us knew much until the other day, writes the editor of the Dundalk Democrat, has apparently got some fundamental facts in connection with Irish history securely into his brain, and he has developed a pleasant practice of hurling these at Unionist orators that reminds one of the G. O. M. himself. The other day Viscount Castlereagh took a leading part in a debate got up by the disappointed Unionist office-seeker, William Moore, over the appointment of Sergeant Dodd to a judgeship. The Sergeant is a staunch old Liberal home ruler, which is the next best thing to being a Nationalist, and everybody on our side in Ireland was well pleased when the Government gave him his post—the more so as it is a post which will give him an opportunity of seeing speedy justice done to the Irish tenant farmers. The Ulster Unionist outcry over the matter is the plaint of disappointed men. The trouble with them is that the late Government went out of office without putting an end to the jobbery that disgraced the Irish administration in the past—jobbery, as he pointedly observed, involving not the appointment of a judge, but the sale of a nation. It is recorded that Viscount Castlereagh intervened no more in the debate after this observation. What memories it calls up of the "forgery and fraud" and whole-sale bribery by which the infamous creature who first bore his title cheated our country of her liberty. A judgeship—a Liberal job, forsooth. But what of the bribes—in, forsooth, in titles, in pensions and in hard cash—which the first Castlereagh paid to the venal members of the Irish Parliament. And what of the hundred odd years of bribery that have passed since, when the offices that ought to be filled by the best men of our nation have been the gifts by which our English taskmasters purchased the "loyalty" of Irishmen?

Secretary Birrell explained that Judge Dodd's appointment had been decided on in consequence of the congestion in the work of the land courts. He had been notified by the Lord Chancellor that at the present rate of disposing of appeals it would take two years to get through these already pending. The operation of economy had been suspended in favor of a great public emergency. That is the right way to set about business. There is work to be done. It is to be delayed indefinitely for the sake of "economy"—"economy" being preached by the gentlemen who have given the landlords twelve millions sterling as a "bonus" over and above the inflated purchase price of their lands that is being paid by too-eager tenants!

If the Chief Secretary should find it necessary to make any additional appointments in the offices of the Estates Commissioners in order to expedite their work, we trust he will make them without delay; and if he selects no worse men than Judge Dodd we shall have no reason to complain. The congestion in the land purchase department is a sufficiently serious matter—for tenants especially who have consented to pay a high rate of interest on purchase money pending the advancement of the cash. There are also the cases of the evicted tenants. There is need of urgency there. Men who have been five and twenty years awaiting the fulfillment of Liberal promises in their special regard may be pardoned if they feel a little impatient at the delay in securing their restoration.

USEFUL LIFE ENDED.

Death of Miss Norton, Who Did Great Work Here.

In the recent passing away of Miss Kate A. Norton, a life of great usefulness and attractiveness was ended. She had been living in New Orleans quietly and happily for the last three years with her brother, Mr. Tom D. Norton, at 612 Royal street. Devoted to him and her home she cared nothing for conventional society, but those who had the rare privilege of her friendship were irresistibly drawn to her by her charming personality, sparkling wit and her brilliant powers of conversation. Their spacious apartments

in the quaint old house, a type for which that part of the city is famous, were a source of constant pleasure to her and the friends who enjoyed the hospitality of the attractive household.

Miss Norton was a graduate of the Buena Vista Kindergarten School at Nashville, Tenn. Graduating with highest honors she was selected as essayist of her class. She afterwards went to Boston, further perfecting herself in the art of teaching, and while there attended the lectures of Miss Susie Blow and Mrs. Fisher, famous kindergartners of that city. Returning South she visited Louisville. She was a devout member of the Catholic Church, and while in Louisville, at the earnest request of Bishop W. G. McCloskey, she entered upon a most important work among the poor people of the railroad and factory section of the city, establishing the St. William's school.

The school was situated in the vicinity of the "Cabbage Patch," afterwards made famous by Alice Heagan Rice. Among Miss Norton's loving pupils was the original of "Lovey Mary."

Miss Norton knew Mrs. Bass, the famed "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," and she often testified to the accuracy of the character drawing made of Mrs. Wiggs and the other interesting personages of that well-known work. Miss Norton had a never-failing fund of anecdotes about them, in which the humorous and pathetic were delightfully blended, and her recitals of their life and sayings were of absorbing interest.

Starting St. William's school in 1899, with only a few pupils, she persevered in her task for four years, and at the end of that time had the satisfaction of seeing the enrollment increase to 250. It was difficult to gain the control of the children and the confidence of their parents, but Miss Norton had the ability and devotion to duty required for such work, and her efforts were crowned with so great a measure of success that she not only endeared herself to the people, but earned the strongest encomiums from Bishop McCloskey.

Miss Norton resigned from the school in 1904, for a much-needed rest, and went to Boston to be with her sister, Mother Magdalene, now prioress of the oldest Dominican convent establishment in the United States, St. William's school, a monument to her efforts, is still flourishing, and is under the supervision of Sisters of Mercy.

To Mr. Tom Norton the sympathy of a very large circle of friends has been extended at the recent death of his devoted sister, Miss Norton, who had resided here with her brother for the past few years, endeavoring herself to his many friends by her gentle spirit and lovely manner, and her passing is a widely and genuinely regretted one.—New Orleans Picayune.

INNOCENCE.

Innocence is purity and simplicity of heart. It is a lively virtue and one all should cherish. Look at little children in their plays; how beautiful they are; all innocence and loveliness. Their innocence you can read in their smiling eyes, their ready confidence and tender affection. How lovely a virtue that must be that so beautifies the whole nature. You must say that children are most angels; for what are angels but pure and innocent spirits? And children, are they not pure and innocent? How beautiful to be like angels! Savonarola said to his disciples when he was on earth: "Amen, I say to you, unless you be converted, and become as little children, you shall not enter the kingdom of heaven." So we see that not only every true-hearted person in the world loves innocence, but God, great and true as he is, loves it. The blessed Virgin, too, loves innocence and simplicity more than any thing else; and for these virtues little children, when they die, will go to heaven. There is so much intrinsic beauty in innocence that every one is constrained to love it, and any person who possesses devotion to the Blessed Virgin loves it also, for she was innocent from the time of her birth until her death. It was her innocence and purity that made God favor her in so high a degree as to cause her to become the Mother of Jesus, his Divine Son. This shows how much God loves innocence and purity.

SAVING THE FINGER.

"The most sensible invention that I know of," said the woman who makes her own clothes, "is the little leather thimble for the first finger of the left hand. Every woman who sews knows how soon that finger becomes disreputable and untidy because of the frequent needle pricks which it gets. The work is always held over that finger, and the needle is constantly taking off little slices or jabbing into it. At first it is sore, but soon reaches the callous and unsightly stage where the fiercest jab does not affect it. But it looks dreadful, and I know more than one woman who will not sew much because of it. They are proud of their hands and they simply can't stand having a chawed up left forefinger. The leather thimble solves the difficulty."

RESIGNATION.

There is no life so narrow that it does not hold more than we at first think conceivable. If I stand and look long with covetous eye on the superior benefits which others enjoy we set at work to live our own life in our own way we shall be surprised to find that flowers blossom in soil which we thought only productive of weeds. The great secret is to force ourselves into harmony with our surroundings—it is not always easy to do this—and compel them to yield their best product. This resignation is one of the loftiest of virtues and one of the most heroic.

FOILED

Thieves Who Had Planned to Plunder New York Church.**Were Routed by Father Otterbein's Altar Burglar Alarm.****Blew Police Whistle, Got Help and Invaded the Dark Edifice.****THIEVES FIRED AS THEY RAN**

Two burglars with a kit of fine tools who broke into the Church of the Immaculate Conception in New York City, early Saturday morning, will probably be much surprised to learn that a burglar alarm attached to the altar was the initial cause of their plans being defeated. Father Henry J. Otterbein, pastor of the church, has practical views concerning thieves. He concluded that while an ordinary thief might hesitate to rob a church, extraordinary thieves would not be deterred by the sacred character of the edifice, and consequently it would be wise to connect the altar with a burglar alarm in his bedroom. Furthermore, the cautious priest equipped himself with a police whistle and had a friendly patrolman show him just how it should be blown in an emergency.

The Immaculate Conception church is richly furnished and its congregation is made up of German Catholics living in the Bronx. It occupies nearly all of a square block with its school and priory, the latter tenanted by seven fathers of the Redemptorist order.

At 1:30 o'clock the burglar alarm in Father Otterbein's bedroom began to ring. The priest was out of bed in a moment and reaching out for his police whistle opened his window and blew three lusty blasts just as he had been instructed to do. Tossing in a few clothes he hurriedly aroused Father Burger and Brother Bernard and the three went down stairs to the front entrance of the priests' house. In a moment Policeman John Hansen, of the Thirty-sixth precinct, came running up, closely followed by Policeman Leopold Michaels, of the Thirty-fifth precinct. Father Otterbein told the policeman that burglars were robbing the altar in the church and led the way down a corridor through the priests' house and to a door in the end of the hall which opened into the body of the church. Policeman Michaels first stepped into the church, with the others close behind. The interior of the big church was pitch dark except for a small flickering light up at the far end at the altar and the dim light from the small lamp which always burns in Catholic churches. Two men could be faintly seen working at the door of the tabernacle, which held the gold communion service and other gold altar ornaments. One of the burglars held a lighted candle in his hand while the other worked on the steel door of the tabernacle. Michaels called to the men to throw up their hands. Instantly the flame of the candle was blown out and the big interior of the church resounded with the crash of a pistol shot. The police and the priests heard the bullet whizz over their heads and bury itself in the wall behind them. Michaels had his gun out in a jiffy and turned loose two bullets as he and the others ran toward the altar. The priests saw the burglars fire a second shot, but the police say they only fired once.

Michaels, shooting in the dark, had nothing to aim at, and his bullets went wild, splintering the altar rail. Policeman Waterman came running into the church just as the shots were fired, and at a word from Father Otterbein dashed out into the street again and around the block to One Hundred and Fifty-first street, with the idea of heading off the burglars from the rear. The thieves, however, had evidently planned a means of quick escape when they first got into the church. They had gained an entrance through a rear window opening upon the yard adjoining the school, and left it open. The thieves had seemingly planned to make a rich haul. They had removed a jeweled crown from the head of a statue of the Virgin on the altar and had placed it on the floor near the tabernacle.

BOCK BEER.

German Legend Attributes Its Discovery to John the First.

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Awak back in the middle of the Christian era there flourished in one of the petty German principalities a famous ruler known as Ian Primas, or John the First, whose name has been corrupted into "Gambrinus," who often appears in German art pictured as a jolly old king, sitting astride a beer cask and lifting a foaming stein of beer. It is to Gambrinus that the German legends attribute the discovery of the art of brewing beer. And it is to the nameless but revered castle brewer of the

DUBLIN NOTES.

Expectations Centered on Representatives Behind John E. Redmond.**Bishop of Raphoe a Tower of Strength to the Irish Nationalist.****Believes Old Tongue Will Be the Common Language of Ireland.****BISHOP REFERS TO COMING CHANGE**

All Ireland is on tiptoe. All eyes on Westminster, writes the Dublin correspondent of the New York Times. All expectations centered on the brave eighty-two Irish representatives behind John E. Redmond, who are facing the Liberal Government and saying to its Ministers:

You are strong now! You have helped to make you strong! You have raised Ireland's hopes to the straining point by your promises. Do not keep the word of promise to the ear and wreck it to the hope. Do not mock those hopes by an unnecessary delay, any petty mincing of justice. Now is your chance to remove the old, old grievance that has been a drag and a distraction to you, a scandal to the world, and death and disaster to a brave people. Canada, Australia, South Africa, are shouting to you to give Ireland home rule as you gave it to them, and so end the longest, blackest chapter in the history of any nation of any time. All the world will approve, for Ireland has no enemies, except the grafters of Dublin Castle right here, who have no reason for their enmity but the cowardly fear that the Irish people, free, might turn on them and revenge past injuries. Foolish fear, for Ireland would be too joyously busy setting her long-neglected house in order. She has been too generous a foe to be vindictive when the cause for anger is removed.

Such, in effect, is the gist of several impassioned speeches from Redmond, Dillon, Hayden, and others which circumstance has brought out in the House of Commons, even in the short time Parliament has been in session.

These are days of quick developments, and most of us would not be surprised to see the old House of Commons Green opened again for repairs before the year is out. But it is the Bishop of Raphoe that heads the list of piety and patriotism. He issued his Lenten pastoral this year in the Irish language, and thereby did more to encourage the revival of that language than a year's propaganda of the Gaelic League could do. He is a tower of strength to the Nationalists in Parliament. He heads the trustees of the fund. There is an infectious enthusiasm in the militant young churchman such as we are wont, in song and story, to ascribe to the missionary saints of Ireland in the early years of her Christianity. Bishop O'Donnell firmly believes that the people will become bi-lingual in speech and letters, and that the old tongue will be the common language of Ireland in the coming generations. He has always been an ardent Home Ruler, even when that cause was not so hopeful as it is now. He believes that the coming home rule bill will be more than a half-way house to a separate Parliament, and that he will live to see Ireland manufacturing for herself and behind no other people in arts and industries. Bishop O'Donnell was appointed recently to the Congested Districts Commission to help unravel the tangle that keeps so many people out of the benefits of the land act. Here his good sense and direct methods and sympathy with the poor people are badly needed.

Nearly all the Irish Bishops referred to the coming change in the Government of Ireland in their Lenten pastorals. Dr. O'Dwyer of Limerick says: "Under the Irish people acquire power to make their own laws, and manage their own business, no true prosperity is possible." Another patriotic churchman, Bishop Clancy of Diphin, in sending his regular annual subscription to the Irish party's fund, set the good example of doubling it this year, "as an expression of confidence in the party and in the policy it has pursued."

Condition Improved.

Edward Fitzpatrick, the well known reporter for the Evening Times, who was last week compelled to undergo a painful surgical operation at his home in New Albany, is reported in a slightly improved condition. While there are no fears for his recovery his friends will regret to know that he will be unable to resume his newspaper work for several weeks.

Good Example.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the Ancient Order of Hibernians will attend the 6:30 o'clock mass tomorrow at St. Patrick's church and receive holy communion. President Miss Mary Sheridan requests that every member of the auxiliary attend, as the good example shown will be an incentive to prospective members.

FRENCH BISHOPS

Determined to Hold Churches Till They Are Put Out.

According to a Paris dispatch there was another meeting of French Bishops last week at the Catholic Institute of Paris, and nearly all the French prelates took part in it. It is nearly impossible to know what the Bishops have decided to do in the face of the existing deadlock between the French officials and the Church authorities, but one thing is certain that neither Cardinal Richard nor any other French prelate, nor even the Vatican authorities themselves, will make any further attempt to reopen the negotiations for the lease of the churches. The Church authorities are utterly disgusted at the impossible conditions imposed by M. Briand, which practically ignore the Pope and cut off the French Bishops from any direct interference in church matters, while pretending to seek a solution in law for the future regime of the Church in France. On high authority it was learned that the French prelates discussed the advisability of resorting to private worship; that is, of abandoning the churches to the Government or the municipalities, which have taken possession of them, and hiring halls and rooms in which to hold religious ceremonies.

The French prelates feel convinced that no matter what the action of the French Government will be in prescribing conditions by easily concocted laws a great majority of the French Mayors will side with the Church authorities. If for no other reason than because of their fear of popular indignation. Because of this and the often-repeated assertion of the Government officials that the churches in France would be kept open, it has been agreed to continue public worship and use the churches until the priests are ejected by force. The resolutions of the French prelates were sent to Rome by a special messenger.

BROTHER MARTIN.

Aged and Beloved Educator Called to His Eternal Reward.

Brother Martin, the oldest member of the Xaverian Brotherhood in America and one of the pioneers in the organization in the world, was called to his eternal reward at an early hour Wednesday morning at St. Xavier's College, on Broadway, at which institution he had been a beloved teacher for the past fifty-six years. For some months past Brother Martin had been failing and death was not unexpected, but the news was received with feelings of inexpressible sorrow by the many who knew him and hoped he would live to celebrate his golden jubilee at the college, which was closed for the rest of the week as a mark of respect. The funeral services were held yesterday morning in the college chapel and were attended by nearly all the local clergy and a throng of friends that filled all the available space.

Brother Martin was born at Cologne, Germany, October 22, 1841. He entered the Xaverian Brotherhood at Bruges, Belgium, and was graduated from a normal course. He then went to England, where he was actively engaged in his work until 1869, when he came to America. Brother Martin came to Louisville soon after his arrival in this country, and until he retired on account of old age in 1893, was a teacher at St. Xavier College. His worldly name was James Hahnel.

Strange Indeed.

Three funeral services were held at St. Patrick's church at Maysville on Thursday morning of last week. As a strange coincidence the deceased were all over eighty years of age and in their early manhood were associated in the closest ties of friendship, and all resided near Maysville. The deceased were Capt. John Small, of Aberdeen, Ohio, whose services were conducted by Rev. Patrick M. Jones, the pastor; Thomas Fury, of Washington, services conducted by Rev. Eugene de Bruyn; the third Terrence Mackey, of Cincinnati. The three were buried in the same cemetery at Washington, Mason county.